The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. FRIDAY, AUG. 4, 1893. PRICE TWO CENTS.

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Ought to be interested in the Summer Dress Goods we're selling here.

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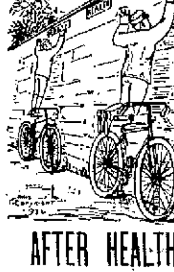

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On Bicycles. That is the most sure way of obtaining it.

Take a little more open air exercise. You need it. Our wheels will reveal a new world to you. And you, like Columbus, may become a great discoverer. Find health and happiness on wheels.

Thousands have done so already. Why should you neglect the opportunity.

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Men's, Young Men's, Boys'

SUITS,

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GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

CHILDREN'S SUITS!

AT COST.

We Carry a Complete Line of—

TRAVELING BAGS,

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

WORKING FOR PLACES.

Candidates Hustling for Positions in the House.

Mr. Crisp Will Be Re-elected Speaker and the Old Slate May Remain Unchanged.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Snow's headquarters at the Metropolitan were pretty well crowded with congressmen at various times today, and among the callers were several of the democratic members from Illinois. General Black and Judge Hunter were among the earliest to appear, and later in the day came Mr. Springer, Mr. Williams, Mr. Fithian and Judge McDannold. Ben Cable and Owen Scott lent their presence to the assemblage, and Tom Carson, of Campaign, ambled in during the afternoon. C. K. Wheeler, of Kankakee, who succeeds Mr. Snow as a member of the house, called to express his good will as a republican neighbor, and Clinton Furbish, of Chicago, chief of the state department's bureau of American republics, dropped in for a moment to volunteer the aid of his Spanish-American influence. Mr. Snow and his friends were very much encouraged as the result of their interviews with various members today.

The Ohio delegation now talks of leaving the settlement of the sergeant-at-arms fight to the other states, inasmuch as there are two buckeye candidates, but this plan is not likely to prove satisfactory to either Johnson or Yoder. The efforts of ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Yoder and ex-Doorkeeper Turner now seem to be to secure the indorsement of the "old slate" by the caucus.

Mr. Crisp, of course, heads for speaker, and Clerk Kerr and Postmaster Dalton, have no opposition. Yoder and Turner are anxious that the entire "slate" of the last congress shall go through without change. One change, however, is necessary. The old chaplain goes to the senate, and a new one must be chosen. There are three candidates in the field and they are quite as active in securing pledges as the candidates for the other places. One of them approached Congressman Money, of Mississippi, and asked him if his vote had been pledged for chaplain. "No," said Mr. Money, "but I want to pledge it as soon as possible. Please give me your name and consider my vote pledged to you. For chaplain I am for the first man who asks me for my vote, for I can then tell all the other candidates that I'm pledged."

That is the way most members feel about the contest for chaplain. The fight will be over the sergeant-at-arms and the doorkeeper. If the old slate can be broken Snow will undoubtedly be sergeant-at-arms, for Yoder's friends will never permit the office to go to Johnson. It is now said that the New York delegation will stand by Turner, in which event his re-election is reasonably certain. He is not very popular with the members even from his own state, but the fact that the south has two candidates, Smith, of Texas, and Hurl, of Tennessee, each fighting the other, rather leaves the Tammany man as the only choice. Various combinations between doorkeeper factions and sergeant-at-arms factions are suggested, but none of them have taken shape, and as yet the fight seems to be one in which it is "every fellow for himself."

Congressman Amos J. Cummings arrived in Washington last night. With him were Congressman Covert, of New York, and Senators McPherson and Smith and Representative Dunn, of New Jersey. Mr. Cummings will take an active part in opposing the renomination of Doorkeeper Turner. Mr. Cummings' attention was called to the report that Mr. Turner has been promised the support of every democratic member of the New York delegation with but one exception. "That is untrue," said Mr. Cummings. "I know of several members of our delegation who are opposed to the candidacy of Mr. Turner. There is one fact you cannot impress too strongly, and that is that Tammany Hall is not favorable to the candidacy of Mr. Turner. He is not our choice and we will oppose his nomination. You cannot make that point too clear."

"What action will be taken by the state delegation in the matter?" was asked.

"If Mr. Covert, who is the senior member of our delegation, sees fit to call a caucus we will then determine upon our course. Should Mr. Covert fail to call for that caucus, the city members will caucus themselves to decide upon some candidate to support in the place of Turner."

"Who will this candidate be?"

"Either Mr. Smith or Hurl. Both are good men and would capably fill the position. In the Fifty-fifth congress Mr. Hurl was doorkeeper. He was befriended by the New York delegation and Tammany's support had much to do with his election. He lost none of his popularity after the election. He remembered the friendship of Tammany and rewarded the members of our organization in the way of numerous appointments to good offices. Our members have not forgotten the kindly actions of Mr. Hurl, and they will not be allowed to go unnoticed."

BAD RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

Three Ladies Seriously Injured at Jackson, Mich.

JACKSON, Mich., Aug. 4.—Last evening while Mrs. Nellie Carter and her daughter, Miss Mary Carter, Miss Ada Sherwood and Miss Nellie Bryant, of Buffalo, were riding in an Irish jaunting cart, the horse became unmanageable and ran away, overturning the cart and seriously injuring all the occupants. Mrs. Carter's leg was fractured in several places, and must be amputated. Her head was also injured, and late last night she had not regained consciousness. Miss Nellie Bryant was also injured on the head, and was unconscious several hours. Miss Mary Carter's forehead was cut open. Miss Sherwood was badly bruised.

MUNCIE BANK FAILS.

The Citizen's National, at Muncie, Ind., Closes its Doors.

Causes Great Excitement in That City and the Other Banks are Preparing for the Worst.

MUNCIE, Ind., Aug. 4.—The Citizens National bank, one of the oldest and soundest banks in this city, suspended business at 9 o'clock this morning. Withdrawals of deposits and inability to realize on paper is the cause.

President Kerwood claims that the assets are as 2 to 1. Three other banks in this city are preparing for the worst, as the people are greatly excited over the failure.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Messrs. Harrold Bros., members of the cotton exchange, have announced their inability to meet their engagements.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 4.—The German-American, with a capital of $2,000,000, was forced to temporarily suspend yesterday afternoon.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 4.—The People's Savings bank, one of the small concerns of the city, closed its doors at noon today.

The National German-American bank failed to open its doors this morning and announced a temporary suspension, consequent upon a steady drain of withdrawals for the past month.

YACHT RACES.

The Regatta of the Royal Squadron Takes Place.

The Satanita Finished First, Then Came the Valkyrie, Calluna and Navahoe in the Order Named.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The regatta of the Royal Yachts squadron, of which the Prince of Wales is commodore, took place today.

The race for yachts of any rig exceeding forty rating was contested for by Mr. A. D. Clarke's Satanita and lord Dunraven's Valkyrie, Mr. Donaldson's Calluna, and Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll's Navahoe.

The course was the same as that sailed over yesterday in the race for the Town prize, that is from Cowes, Isle of Wight, to and around the Warner lightship and return. The course was covered twice, making the distance sailed fifty miles.

A light southwest wind was blowing and occasionally it rained. The Navahoe's mainsail, that was split yesterday, necessitating her withdrawal from the race for the Town prize, was repaired and bent on landing last night, and to all appearances is as good as new.

The starting gun was fired at 10 o'clock and the yachts crossed the line as follows: Calluna, 10 hours, 3 seconds; Satanita, 10 hours, 30 seconds; Valkyrie, 10 hours, 1 minute; Navahoe, 10 hours, 1 minute and 40 seconds.

Though the Navahoe got the best position, she cut a poor figure. She tacked shoreward, with the apparent intention of taking the other yacht's wind, but the attempt failed.

The German emperor's yacht, Meteor, started in a private race against Mr. J. Jameson's Iverna, over the course of the other racers. The Meteor crossed the line at 10:02:40.

The first round was finished as follows: Satanita 12 hours, 25 minutes, 44 seconds; Valkyrie, 12 hours, 26 minutes, 5 seconds; Calluna, 12 hours, 28 minutes; Navahoe, 12 hours, 29 minutes, 35 seconds. The Satanita finished first, Valkyrie second, Calluna third and Navahoe last. The prize was £100.

A NEW PHASE

Assumed by the Miners' Strike in the West.

PITTSBURG, Kas., Aug. 4.—The miners' strike is assuming a different phase as the result of the delegate convention held at Kansas City August 1 and 2, wherein the Missouri miners determined to discontinue work at the call of the Kansas executive board. President Walters returned from that meeting yesterday and has held conferences with the leaders here. In consequence there is a determination to make a fight to a finish, and a prominent miner stated yesterday that telegrams signed by the executive board were sent yesterday to various points in Missouri and Arkansas calling upon the miners of those states to suspend work Saturday, August 5, until the difficulty is settled with the Kansas miners. The strikers assert that when they get the above states and Indian Territory they will proceed to organize Iowa and other states.

WORLD'S FAIR DIRECTORS

Order a Payment of Ten Per Cent. on the Bonded Indebtedness.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—The executive committee of the board of world's fair directors ordered a payment of 10 per cent on the entire bonded indebtedness of the corporation last night. The payment will be made August 17. Bonds to the amount of $1,500,000 were issued last fall, and the payment ordered last evening, therefore means that $450,000 of the 6 per cent debentures will be retired within two weeks. The banks of Chicago hold $2,200,000 of the bonds, about $1,000,000 are held by railroads entering Chicago, and the rest by residents of the city.

RECORDS LOWERED.

Sensations in Racing on the Buffalo Track.

Hulda Trots the Fastest Three Heat Race on Record—Hal Pointer Wins the Free-for-All Pace.

BUFFALO, Aug. 4.—Some sensational racing marked the third day of the grand circuit meeting and several records went by the board. In the stake for 2:15 trotters Hulda trotted the fastest three heat race on record, beating the best average of Martha Wilkes and also twice lowered the Buffalo track record, 2:10¼, by Maud S. Hulda's third mile was also the fastest ever made by a five year old, and the time, 2:08¼, should be universally considered the race record, as the 2:08¼ made by Martha Wilkes at Evansville, Ind., last year bore the taint of suspicion.

Hal Pointer won the great free-for-all pacing race after an interesting and hard fought battle. In the last heat the two noted side-wheelers fought it out down the straight, and Pointer clearly and fairly outfooted Mascot. Flying Jib was as unsteady as he was in Detroit and Cleveland and caught the flag in the second heat. Manager did good work in the last mile and made a new pacing record for the track, which was, however, lowered by Pointer later in the race.

Prince Herschel was a good thing uncorked in the 2:20 stake for four year olds. Miss McGregor, the favorite, did not possess the speed of the Prince by several seconds. About 15,000 people saw the races and the weather was perfect. The summary was as follows:

2:15 class trotters—Hulda, Pixley, Dandy. Best time, 2:08¼.

Free for all pace—Hal Pointer, Mascot, Manager. Best time, 2:06.

2:20 class trotters—Prince Herschel, Hildeburn, Miss McGregory. Best time, 2:15¼.

GRAND JURY CALLED

To Investigate the Affairs of a Failed Bank.

Circumstances Connected With the Failure Indicate Irregularities in the Management.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 4.—Judge Wallber this morning issued a call for another grand jury. It is not customary to state before the jury convenes for what purpose it is called, but it can be safely stated that it is for the purpose of investigating the affairs of the failed Southside Savings bank. The circumstances of the failure, the accepting of large deposits when the bank was clearly unable to meet its obligations, the subsequent disappearance of its cashier, Mr. Koelting, the president, Mr. Trumpff with the general ledger, make the case much simpler than that for which the directors and officers of the Plankinton bank were indicted by another grand jury but a few weeks ago.

TRAMP TRAINS.

Exodus of Colorado Miners Through Kansas Continues.

TOPEKA, Kas., Aug. 4.—The exodus of Colorado miners continues through Kansas, proving a heavy burden to the western farmers and a source of great annoyance to the railroads. The tramp trains on the several roads carry from 200 to 400 each day going east, and the regular trains are still besieged by idle and destitute miners who are determined to get out of the country. The crowds are so great in Denver that the first-class passenger trains frequently back away from the depot and then run through the station at full speed in order to prevent the men from jumping on. Trains that refuse to stop are pelted with rocks and clubs. In some instances the trains are accompanied through Kansas by guards of soldiers to avoid any interference with regular travel by these flying laborers. The Kansas farmers are feeding them along the route whenever they are able to do so, and many of the men have accepted work on the farms.

CHICAGO'S BANKS.

The Condition of Institutions Organized Under the State Law.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 4.—Auditor George has prepared a statement showing the condition of twenty-six banks located at Chicago, and organized under the state law. It is based on reports made by the banks to him, showing the condition of each on the 25th of July. The aggregate of deposits is shown to be $37,881,061 and cash on hands and in sight exchanges, $19,029,181. From this it appears that the banks have a reserve of about 41½ per cent., with over $5,000,000 in stocks and bonds that can be converted in case of necessity. Deposits and loans have each decreased about $10,000,000 since June 5, when the reserve was about 28 per cent. of the deposits.

GUTTED BY FIRE.

Tom Moore's Saloon at Minneapolis, Minn., Burned.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—Tom Moore's saloon, at 121 Nicollet, was gutted by fire at an early hour this morning. The value of stock, furniture, fixtures, etc., was $27,000, insured for $17,000. The Merchants' hotel, 219 Nicollet, and the wholesale house of J. F. Brown, 216 Nicollet, were also damaged in the upper stories, but the loss is mostly on the buildings. The saloon building was owned by Alice Mayall, of St. Paul. Total loss $240,000, insurance, $22,000.

DEMOREST MEDAL

Is Won by Miss Grace Derham, of Seymour, Ind.

MUNCIE, Ind., Aug. 4.—In the state Demorest contest here last night the gold medal was taken by Miss Grace Derham, of Seymour, Ind., over four contestants from other parts of the state.

ALMOST INSTANT DEATH

Comes to Theophiles Racine by Falling from a Load of Oats.

A Sad Accident Happens to a Farmer of Washington Township—Other Casualties.

In the vigor of his strong manhood death came suddenly and unexpectedly this morning to Theophiles Racine, a prominent farmer of Washington township.

When he arose with the dawn of the day this morning life for him had much worth living for, and death seemed to him many years away, for with his brother, August Racine, he was the owner of a large farm, and was the very type of magnificent health.

After breakfast the two brothers drove out to their fields and began the task of hauling into the barn the oats which had been stacked there. The second load had been got on to the barn floor, when August went to the mow and Theophiles remained on the wagon to pitch the sheaves to his brother.

While so doing the horses started up and Theophiles was thrown from the wagon to the floor beneath, striking his head upon the iron cylinder of a road roller which was standing there. A raised point of the roller was struck near his temple and his eye almost forced from its socket.

As quick as August could come to his rescue he did so, but it was too late to do any good for within a very few moments his brother breathed his last. Death had come and August could only weep tears of sorrow for one whom he loved and with whom he had so long been associated in the busy affairs of life.

Friends were notified and the remains of the dead man were removed to his house and the coroner summoned, who left for the place as soon as he was notified of the sad fatal accident.

Theophiles Racine was about fifty-eight years of age. With his parents he came to this country from Switzerland in 1850 and not long afterwards settled in Washington township, where he has since lived. The two brothers owned a fine farm there of some 200 acres of land, and being both bachelors, kept house alone and enjoyed their life. The deceased was a man who was universally esteemed and was a member of the church. His brothers are August Racine, of Washington township, John and Jacob Racine, of this city, and his sisters, Mrs. C. F. Hostman and Mrs. Sophia Bushell, of this city.

FRED KNOCK HURT.

This morning, about 9:30 o'clock, Fred Knock, a young carpenter, fell from a scaffolding while at work, on Buchanan street, and was badly injured. He was precipitated a distance of nearly twenty-five feet. His head, shoulders and back were badly bruised. He was removed to his home, corner of Oliver street, and Creighton avenue, where Dr. Geo. C. Stemen attended.

FARMER REESE KILLED.

Ellert Reese met with two serious mishaps day before yesterday which may cause his death. Reese is a farmer who lives in Adams county, just across the Allen county line. He is seventy-two years old and is well known all over this county and in Fort Wayne, where he has relatives. Mr. Reese had been at Decatur and was driving a fractious young horse. The animal ran away and threw him out, but the farmer was not badly hurt and the horse was caught. The old gentleman drove home and just as he was nearing the farm gate the horse ran away again. Mr. Reese was thrown out and dragged quite a distance. He was frightfully cut about the head and face and was picked up in an unconscious condition. He is now lying at his home hovering between life and death.

JAMES PAULEY HURT.

James Pauley, brother of John Pauley, the proprietor of the Rich hotel, met with a sad accident last evening on East Creighton avenue. Mr. Pauley was horseback riding when his animal became frightened at Hanna street car No. 35. The horse ran upon the tracks, and plunging about threw its rider against the car. Mr. Pauley struck against the headlight, which was broken, and the sharp pieces of glass cut him severely. He also fell under the car and was pushed along the track quite a distance. He was picked up in an insensible condition, and carried to his home at No. 76 West Williams street. Dr. Myers was called and found the young man in a serious condition, being injured about the breast and hips.

BURNED WITH ACID.

Miss Lizzie Reardon, of No. 318 South Harrison street, while handling a bottle of carbolic acid this morning accidentally broke it. Her hands and face were badly blistered. Dr. Meyers attended.

Report Untrue.

SHELL LAKE, Wis., Aug. 4.—The reports sent out from West Superior during the past few days regarding the blueberry transactions in this country are gross misrepresentations. There are no warlike demonstrations among the Indians. There is no foundation for the report that buyers here have been giving Indians whisky for berries.

The Sons of Columbus will hold a regular meeting tonight.

SPECULATION DID IT.

Van Kirk Sends a Bullet Into His Brain.

He Gambles in Grain, Loses His Fortune and His Mind and Ends all in Death.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Driven to a condition of irresponsibility by the swallowing up of his resources, with the frosts of sixty years upon his head and no prospects for the future, Nelson Van Kirk, a well known operator in grain and provisions, shot and instantly killed himself today. Shortly before 1 o'clock the occupants of the office on the fourth floor of the Rialto building were startled by the reports of a revolver, which seemed to come from room 411, in the southwestern corner, occupied by Van Kirk, and in which one or two other operators had desk room. A rush was made for the office, and the first of those who entered found the unfortunate man sitting at his desk with his head upon his breast and a stream of blood trickling down upon his shirt sleeves from an ugly hole in the right temple. Underneath the chair was a revolver, still smoking.

He was still breathing, although unconscious, but before the doctors, who had been summoned, reached the office he had given a gasp and expired.

The deed was evidently premeditated, as upon his desk was a sealed letter, addressed to one of his daughters, who has been living with him at Evanston since the beginning of the summer. At the time of the shooting the other occupants of the office were at the board of trade, across the alley. The deceased came from Milwaukee about ten years ago and became a member of the board of trade. His operations, however, were small and conservative, simply sufficient to afford him a comfortable living. About two weeks ago he was caught in the slump in wheat and was compelled to announce his failure.

HELD AT QUARANTINE.

The Karamania Suspicioned of Cholera Infection.

Three of Her Crew Die En Route from Naples to New York—All Passengers Well.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Dr. Talmage, of the quarantine board of health, boarded the steamer Karamania this morning and inspected the passengers. All on board are well. The Karamania arrived at quarantine yesterday, after a long voyage, from the cholera infected port of Naples. During the voyage three passengers died and were buried at sea. As the ship's surgeon did not specify the disease from which the passengers died, the vessel was held for fumigation and disinfection. The suspicion prevailed that the disease was Asiatic cholera, but nothing definite could be learned last night. After inspecting the passengers this morning the health officer ordered the transfer boats to take them to the islands in the bay where they will be detained until all doubts of the existence of cholera are removed. Dr. Jenkins says that while he can find no evidence that there has been cholera on board, he deems the circumstances sufficiently suspicious to hold the vessel.

WORKS CLOSED.

Worsted Goods Manufacturers Suspend Business.

Over 4,000 Operators in Philadelphia Thrown Out of Employment by the Suspensions.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—The worsted goods manufactory of John Bromley & Sons closed last night on account of the depressed condition of trade. Three thousand employes are affected. Tonight Doak & Son, worsted manufacturers, will close their mill for the same reason, and 800 employes will be thrown out of work. John Blood & Brothers, hosiery manufacturers, have closed their plant, and 300 men and girls are idle. Numerous other manufactories of this class are worked on short time.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 4.—The Scranton Lace Manufacturing company has temporarily suspended work in all departments except the finishing, on account of the depressed market. Nearly 400 operatives are affected.

STEAMER WRECKED.

Struck a Rock in Lake George and Sank.

Eight of the Passengers, all Women but One, Go Down With the Boat and are Drowned.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 4.—A steamer with an excursion party left Fourteen Mile island, Lake George for Pearl Point, this morning. At Pearl Point landing the steamer sank. Eight lives were lost. The steamer was the Rachel Sherman. She had an excursion party of twenty-nine persons aboard from Fourteen Mile Island. The names of those drowned are as follows: Miss Bennett, Mrs. Gatte, Miss Burke, Miss Hall, Miss Worden, Mrs. Mitchell and son and an unknown lady. They were all from Troy, Brooklyn and Hoboken. Twenty-one persons were saved.

Very Entertaining Talker.

Mr. Henry Colerick and family of Fort Wayne, are occupying the H. I. Park cottage at Rome City. Mr. Colerick is a very entertaining talker and a decided Jacksonian democrat—a believer in silver money.

AN INQUEST.

Coroner Harrod Holds One Over Mrs. Trautmann.

The Family Greatly Sorrowed Over the Action of the Officer—Other Deaths and Funerals.

Mention was made in yesterday's SENTINEL of the sad and sudden death of Mrs. George Trautmann, wife of a member of engine house company No. 2. Two physicians, Dr. Miller and Dr. Kesler, attended the lady, who was suffering from neuralgia of the heart, brought on by over exertion while housecleaning and moving. It seems that Coroner Harrod thought the lady died from other than natural causes and compelled the bereaved husband and relatives to submit to a cross examination in the Arcade this morning. While engaged in conducting the examination the coroner was called away to look after a legitimate case in Washington township. The husband, who is an excellent young man, is doubly bereaved to think that such a cloud has been cast upon the family and the memory of his dead wife.

The funeral will be held tomorrow at 2 o'clock from the house, Rev. Sauer officiating.

THE DEATHS.

At Chicago Tuesday occurred the death of Mr. Richard Chute, at one time a citizen of Fort Wayne and well known to nearly all the old settlers of this city. The deceased was seventy-one years old and death was due to heart disease. A number of years ago Mr. Chute moved to Minneapolis, at which place he has since resided, being largely interested in real estate, and one of the most influential citizens of that city. Six weeks ago Mr. Chute went to Chicago on business and while there was taken ill. At that time his wife was in this city, the guest of Mrs. Henry Horff, of No. 78 West Creighton avenue. She was called to Chicago and remained at her husband's bedside during his illness and subsequent death. The deceased was raised in Fort Wayne and years ago was connected with the Ewing brothers in the fur business. His father, the late Rev. James Chute, was the first minister in Fort Wayne and organized the First Presbyterian church. He left Fort Wayne thirty-eight years ago and located in Minneapolis. The deceased, Richard Chute, was the brother of Mrs. Sarah Chamberlain, of Brandriff street, and a brother-in-law of Mrs. Henry Horff. The remains were shipped to Minneapolis and the interment took place this morning.

Mrs. Louisa Baltes, aged thirty-eight years, died of consumption at 1 p. m., yesterday. H. G. Nierman, the Calhoun street druggist, is a half brother of the deceased, and Mrs. Charles Centlivre is a sister. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon from the residence on Spy Run avenue at 1 o'clock and at 1:30 from the St. Marys Catholic church.

REMOVED A RAIL.

Dastardly Deed of a Gang of Train Wreckers.

Attempt to Wreck a Southbound Wabash Train in Missouri—The Plot Discovered.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 4.—An attempt was made to wreck the south-bound passenger train on the Wabash railroad near Moberly, Mo., last night. Shortly after midnight the son of the station agent overheard two men talking about the expected wreck. He summoned help and an examination of the track showed that a rail had been removed near a bridge. The train was flagged and the track repaired. The company's detectives are at work and the capture of the miscreants is assured.

Court Notes.

The will of George Goerken has been filed with the clerk. He leaves his estate to his wife.

Justice France fined John Aukenbruck $1 and costs for fast driving. E. W. Coon stayed the docket for him.

An affidavit has been filed in Justice France's office against John W. Vought for assaulting John Sunk on July 19th.

Alexander S. Argo and Elizabeth J. Hamilton, George Aubuster and Caroline Brenneke have been licensed to wed.

Isaiah Wright was arrested for bastardy and his case was continued by Justice Ryan until tomorrow at 9:30 o'clock. The affidavit was filed by Kora Sarasin.

SHOT AND ROBBED.

Unknown Men Waylay a Carpenter at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Joseph G. McIntosh, a carpenter, was shot last night by two unknown men, who attempted to rob him as he was passing through Sixty third street and South Park avenue a few blocks from the world's fair grounds. He died a short time after.

LOCAL NEWS.

Dr. J. H. McCormick made a professional visit to New Haven today.

Frank Treep, the painter, who has been sick for some days, is able to be out again.

Charles Sutter, a resident of Miami county, while driving through Peru city at 2 o'clock this afternoon, was badly hurt by his horses running away. He was taken to the St. Joseph hospital, where Dr. George C. Stemen attended.

CALLED HIM A "SCAB?"

Henry C. Kramer Put on Trial for Provoking J. W. Vought.

Makes a Plea of "Not Guilty" and a Sort of "Queer" Defense—A Hot Summer Night's Trial.

The thermometer was considerably up above the eighty mark, and the room hot and suffocating, when last night, in the office of Justice Daniel Ryan, the case of the state vs. Henry C. Kramer, for provoking John W. Vought, was called up for trial, yet the court room was crowded with spectators who remained interested listeners during the two hours time that was occupied in hearing the testimony and arguments in the case.

The defendant was arrested about a week ago, but for various reasons the hearing of the case had been continued from time to time. The affidavit alleged that the offense had been committed on the 24th day of July, 1893, and charged the defendant with having provoked the said Vought by calling him a "scab," and was brought under the statute of Indiana, commonly known as the provoke law, which reads as follows:

"Whoever, by words, signs or gestures, provokes, or attempts to provoke another, who has the present ability to do so, to commit an assault, or an assault and battery, upon him, is guilty of criminal provocation, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding $30."

The state was represented by Will C. Ryan, assisted by Prosecuting Attorney Colerick, and the defense by E. V. Emrick, and the night being a hot one all three of the attorneys were granted the privilege of pulling off their coats, and this done they signified their readiness to proceed to trial.

"What does the prisoner plead?" asked Justice Ryan.

"Not guilty, answered Mr. Emrick.

"Call your witnesses," said the justice, turning to the prosecution, and they were called by the state and sworn.

The defense asked that the witnesses of the state be kept out of the court room until they were called. The state made the same request concerning the defendant's witnesses, and both requests were granted and an order issued to that effect by the court.

Then the complaining witness, John W. Vought, was called. He testified that he was a motorman on the Fort Wayne street railroad and that on the morning of the 24th day of July last he was running a car on the Main street line. It was on Monday morning, and when near the corner of Main and Calhoun streets, he was met by the defendant, who, in an insulting way and in a loud tone of voice, said to him, "Hello scab," and then when his car started off said again, "Good bye, scab." There was a bad feeling, he said, existed between him and Kramer, it having grown out of the street car strike of several weeks before, at which time he, the witness, had remained with the company.

The next witness called was Edward Burgner. He said he was on the car that Vought was running and heard Kramer call the complainant a scab.

David Greenawalt was put on the stand and said he had heard Kramer call out "scab" twice, but did not know whether the remarks were addressed to Vought or not. Both witnesses said the defendant had called the complainant a scab on previous occasions, but this evidence was ruled out as not being relevant to the case.

The state rested at this point and Mr. Emrick, the defendant's attorney, called his first witness W. H. Hauck, who testified that he was near the car at the time the offense alleged was said to have been committed and that he did not hear Kramer call Vought a scab.

"Did you hear the word 'scab' uttered at that time by Kramer?" asked Mr. Emrick.

"Yes."

"To whom was it directed?"

"To a little kid who was selling newspapers on the street."

"Do you know why the defendant called the boy a scab?"

"Yes. He was selling the papers below the regular price."

Anthony Jourdain was the next witness for the defense and he testified to the same thing, saying that he did not hear Kramer call Vought a "scab," but that his remarks were directed to a boy who was selling labor papers on the street.

"What paper was the boy selling?" asked Mr. Colerick, when he came to the cross-examination of the witness.

"I think he was selling the Daily News."

"How much was he selling it for?"

"Three cents."

"Don't you know that the regular price of the News is only two cents?"

"I don't know."

Cal Hosler, transfer man at the Main and Calhoun street crossing, was called, and testified that he did not hear Kramer call Vought a "scab" that morning. Transfer Agent Sharp was also put on the stand to prove the same thing, but as he had come into the court room during the examination of the other witnesses, he was not allowed to testify. Mr. Emrick then called E. B. Muffley.

"What is your business?" asked the defendant's attorney.

"I am circulator for the [illegible] Morning Times."

It had developed from some of the witnesses who had been previously examined that the paper which they alleged the newsboy was selling under price was the Times, and Mr. Muffley was called to prove this.

"Do you know," asked Mr. Emrick, "whether any of your boys were selling the Times under price on the morning of July 24th?"

"Yes, sir. It came to my knowledge, and I looked it up and found that a cut was being made in the price of the paper."

Prosecutor Colerick cross-examined the witness rigidly and developed the fact that the newsboy to whom Mr. Muffley referred was a lad named Adam Bagart. He also proved that the witness was a friend of the defendant, that he had not been subpoenaed in the case, and that he had been in the court room during the examination of the other witnesses.

As soon as the latter fact was developed, a motion was made to exclude the testimony of Mr. Muffley. The defendant's attorney vigorously objected, but the justice ruled the evidence out.

The defendant was then placed on the stand. He testified that he did not call Vought a scab. He said his application of that term was directed to and intended for a boy who was selling the Times on the street for three cents. "I called him a scab," said the defendant. "I never speak to or have anything to do with Vought."

Deputy Prosecutor Ryan cross-examined the witness, and then the attorneys spent an hour in a heated and eloquent argument of the law and the evidence of the case.

Will Ryan spoke first. He reviewed the evidence of the state and showed the inconsistency of the plea made by the defense, characterizing it as the same course pursued by the defendant in the Hartman egg-throwing case. The eggs, he said, were found in the pocket of Hartman after his arrest and the defense proved by witnesses that he was in the habit of carrying eggs around with him so that he could break one in his glass of beer when he went into a saloon to get a drink. This newsboy racket is the same sort of flimsy defense. There is nothing in it and it ought not to be given the slightest consideration, because there is not a word of truth in it.

E. V. Emrick followed for his client. He insisted that the state had failed to make out a case, and that the defendant had proven that the alleged provoke words were not directed to the complaining witness, but to some one else—a boy who was selling his papers under price—and that therefore the court ought not to convict his client. He strongly condemned scabism and lauded unionism among workingmen and was warmly applauded by the sympathizers present at the trial.

Prosecuting Attorney Colerick made the closing speech. He said the workingmen had no stronger friend in the city than he was. He believed they had the right to band themselves together for their mutual protection and do all they could legally during a strike to win, but they had no right to resort to force or intimidation and when they did so it was his duty as state's attorney to prosecute them to the full extent of the law. He then reviewed the testimony in a brief way and closed with strong arguments setting forth the reasons why the defendant should be fined.

The justice listened patiently to the three speeches of the attorneys, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, and announced that he would reserve his decision until 3 o'clock this afternoon, so that he might carefully weigh in his mind all the evidence in the case.

Justice Ryan rendered his decision this afternoon. He found the defendant guilty and fined him $1 and costs.

AT LAST.

Fort Wayne is to Have a Fine Natatorium.

The Bottom of Delta Lake to be Cemented and a Fine Bathing Pavilion Erected.

Fort Wayne has long felt the need of a natatorium and in another year the long felt want will be supplied. Superintendent John D. McDonald, of the Lakeside Electric Street railway, stated to a SENTINEL representative this morning that next summer Delta lake would resound to the merry shouts of bathers. It is the intention to take advantage of the sparkling waters of this pretty little lake and popularize it as a bathing place for ladies and gentlemen. The season is too far advanced now to begin the work, but the first steps will be taken in a few weeks looking towards the final completion of the natatorium. The first step will be to draw off all the water from the lake and pave several hundred feet with cement. This will be done to insure a good solid foundation free from mud. As soon as this cement basement is thoroughly hardened the water will be again turned on. In the spring, as soon as the weather will permit, workmen will begin to erect a pavilion and a large number of bath houses. The bath houses will be built after the style of those along the lakes and seaside resorts. They will be grouped on each side of the pavilion. A band stand will be erected and easy seats will be placed about in convenient places. Ropes will be placed in the lake to indicate the different depths of water and a competent swimming teacher will be on hand to teach visitors the art of swimming. A grand opening will be had when the weather becomes warm.

Mrs. Mary Basnet, a washerwoman, [illegible] charged with stealing clothes from [illegible]. Her case was continued by Justice Ryan until August 10 at 1 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN [illegible]

THE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT [illegible]

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!

If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way.
Come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,

Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. C. Rogers, Sec'y. Lo. Waite, Pres.

The Pennsylvania Lines.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

From Ft. Wayne to	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York and Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Youngstown and Pittsburg	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lima and Crestline	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
Plymouth and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canton and Pittsburg	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York and Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wabash and Plymouth	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York and Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York and Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso & Chicago, except Sunday	[illegible]	[illegible]

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave
FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of May 4, 1893.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 50 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Atlantic Express, daily	[illegible]
Local Freight	6 00 am
GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	8 35 am
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	[illegible]
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	[illegible]
St. Louis Limited, daily	[illegible]

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	3 00 am	3 10 am
Cleveland Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eastern Express	7 00 pm	7 25 pm
Local Freight	[illegible]	[illegible]
WEST.	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Western Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Local Freight	[illegible]	7 00 am

All trains run daily except local freights, which run daily except Sunday. Through sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Superb dining cars. Through tickets to all points on our sale and baggage checked to destination.
B. F. Horner, Gen. Pass. Agt., Cleve., O.
F. W. Gardner, Pass. & Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.
M. J. Burr, City Ticket Agt., 71 Calhoun St.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.	
For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 3 20 am
" "	Lv. 8 05 am
For Grand Rapids	Lv. 2 25 pm
From Richmond	Ar. 6 30 pm
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5 45 am
" " "	Lv. 1 00 pm
" " "	Lv. 12 10 am
From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7 15 pm

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152 Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 156 Cin. Express and Mail	9 25 am
No. 128 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 55 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 3 Way Freight	6 40 pm
No. 7 Through Express and Mail	11 50 am
No. 59 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex	[illegible]

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.	
No. 40 Passenger	Arrives 11 45 am
No. 42 Passenger	10 20 pm
No. 170 Local	3 25 pm
SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.	
No. 41 Passenger	Leaves 7 30 am
No. 43 Passenger	[illegible]
No. 171 Local	5 20 pm

*Daily except Sunday.

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CURED Permanently Quickly.

No Pain
No Cutting
No Operation
No Blood Drawn
No Loss of Time
No Names Published
NO PAY Until CURED

40 YEARS OF SUCCESS.
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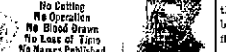
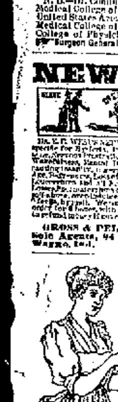
N. B.—Dr. Comingor has been Dean of the Medical College of Indiana, Surgeon in the United States Army, Prof. of Surgery in the Medical College of Indiana and the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, and Surgeon General of the State of Indiana.

NEW LIFE.



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, [illegible] Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain [illegible] insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power [illegible] Impotency, Leucorrhoea and all Female Weaknesses, [illegible] [illegible] A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with $5, will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. [illegible]

GROSS & PELLENS, Druggist and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



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Mince Meat

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Fort Wayne Sentinel

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

FRIDAY, AUG. 4, 1893.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

[illegible]

TONIGHT.

HEBREW TEMPLE—Religious services.

CAR INSPECTORS' UNION—Regular Meeting.

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL—Regular meeting.

LODGES—A. O. U. W. No. 19, Sons of Columbus, Summit City Lodge, F. & A. M., Anthony Wayne Post, G. A. R., Concordia Lodge No. 228, I. O. O. F., Summit City Encampment No. 16, Royal Arcanum.

THE state tax commission will meet next Monday for a forty days' session.

LOGANSPORT now has three dailies, eight weeklies and several monthly publications.

THE mayorality contest is commencing early. Col. C. B. Oakley has already announced himself as a candidate for mayor at the next spring election, on the republican ticket.

UNLESS the Stern injunction, forbidding the directors to close the gates of the world's fair is dissolved, the fair will be open again next Sunday. If the injunction is removed, orders will be issued to close everything up tight.

IT is estimated that within the next two weeks $10,000,000 of gold will be shipped from London to the United States, and it is believed that before the end of the year several millions in addition will be sent over. American securities in London have assumed a firmer tone.

SENATOR TURPIE has almost recovered from his recent illness. In conversation with a reporter of the Indianapolis News yesterday he said: "It is my intention to leave Indianapolis on Saturday for Washington; and I fully expect to be present and in my place when congress convenes next Monday."

THERE is a fierce tariff war between Russia and Germany, and the commercial relations of those countries are somewhat strained in consequence. The general opinion in Berlin is that this will open up a new market for American breadstuffs. It is believed that the opportunity is a most favorable one for our agricultural products, and German traders say that such a market once secured can be held even after the settlement of the dispute with Russia.

THE forthcoming message of the president to congress will be as well matured as thorough study and unremitting labor can make it. All of the time which Mr. Cleveland has been able to spare from his executive duties has been devoted to this document. He has been in communication with the best sources of information on matters of finance, and has freely availed himself of every means of research within his reach. It is fair to assume that his message to congress will embody the judgement of the most able financiers in the republic, and that it will indicate to congress an intelligent and feasible plan of action.

Cholera in Europe.

During nine days from July 20 to July 28 there were 202 cases of cholera and 157 deaths registered in Naples. The daily average being 37 cases and 17 deaths. On July 22 there were 13 new cases and 21 deaths reported. These are the facts notwithstanding the persistent denials and falsehoods that have been resorted to in suppressing the information.

Official returns also show that there has been a marked increase in the ravages of the cholera in those portions of Russia, where the malady is epidemic. From July 9 to July 22 in the district of Podolia there were 193 cases and 122 deaths. In Moscow from July 16 to July 22 there were 72 cases and 21 deaths. In the district of Orel during the same time there were 244 cases and 91 deaths, and in Tools 47 cases and 19 deaths. The epidemic also prevails, though in a less severe form in the districts of Viatka, Kazan, Riazan, Tiofs and Simbeersk.

The northern ports of Europe, including Hamburg, where the disease played such havoc last year, are free from cholera this year. The heroic measures taken then to stamp out the infection were successful. The vigilance of the authorities on this side have thus far prevented cholera from getting a foothold on our shores, and as we have escaped thus far, it is not probable that the plague will reach us. With our knowledge of preventatives and the progress of medical science, that which was once regarded with such feelings of dismay and apprehension, has been robbed of its terrors, and is beginning to be looked upon as a very ordinary affliction with proper treatment.

It is a long step from the condition of things in Crimean days when [illegible] the witticism, "one man's canned meat is another man's poison," to these times when the nations of the world are largely subsisting on "canned stuff." The caterer of the [illegible] heard an American [illegible] must be an expert in canned goods, and the fact that these things are [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] of growing industry.

[CONTINUED.]

Oh, so long, so long, my own—ten long, dreadful days—and I feared that I would lose you! But you will get well sweetheart. You will not leave your poor Lela?"

"No, dear, I will not leave you. I shall recover fast now, I think, and you—my own—you look so pale and tired! Go and rest and get some color in those white cheeks."

She laid her head on the pillow beside him and looked into his eyes. After awhile her own lids drooped, and in a moment she slept, with a contented smile upon her lips. The blue veins in her forehead made her skin look like purest marble as she lay there. Her sweet breath fanned his cheeks as he gazed upon her. Pure and childlike, yet a woman in the full bloom of her rare beauty—perfect—the very dream of an artist or poet.

When he left his bed and could walk to his window and look forth at the spring had stolen upon the canyon suddenly and sweetly! The sight of green meadows, the blossoming trees, the sapphire darting in zigzag flights across the long, easy swing of the swallows as they skimmed the water, sent the blood coursing through his veins, and he felt his strength returning in a rush. But he had been near to death's door, and the fact was known to the people of Atzlan. It strengthened Chalpa's position immensely.

"This is no god!" he proclaimed. "'Tis but a man, for lo! he is dying! His breath is as ours. Shall we worship a god who can become ill as we can?"

Then Eric began to fancy, as he lay in his bed at night, that he heard prowling footsteps about his house, but Janila, watching jealously, could not detect any prowlers. But Eric put his revolver to his bed and kept it there. He awoke at dawn one morning and lay watching the rose tints grow and gleam along the canyon's castellated brows. Soft pearly shadows mingled with the rose, and deep, sullen blood crimson hung in the crevices of the rocks. Above was all sulphur and gold red, shooting up in long streamers across the clear, cool blue of the sky. He heard the peewee call and the shrill "peet-peet" of the snipe. Then a robin burst out in a rich, rollicking matin song that made his heart swell with a queer mixture of joy and sadness.

It was all so sweet to come back to and so tantalizing to him, softened by illness, that the tears almost came into his eyes. Then as he looked he saw a dark hand and arm appear at his window. The hand held a bunch of small, pale green berries, and it shook nervously as they were squeezed, and a few drops of grayish white juice fell into his water jar, which stood on the window sill.

In a second he had fired at the hand, but missed his aim. Janila awoke with a startled yell and stood dazed for a moment, then rushed to the window. No one was in sight, but a minute later people began to emerge upon the housetops and peer about. Others hurried to Eric's dwelling to ascertain the meaning of Quetzal's thunder. All joined in the search for the wretch who had attempted his life, but he had left no trace. The circumstance put Eric upon his guard. He realized that the enemy was willing to resort to the sternest means to accomplish their end, and he once more put on his belt and holster and carried his revolver wherever he went.

This attempt upon his life, however, was adroitly used to Chalpa's disadvantage, for he alone was known to be inimical to Eric, and the election, which took place two days later, was lost to him by only twenty-two votes. The priests and the heads of families alone voted, and the latter were largely influenced by the dastardly attack upon Eric's life—placing it entirely to Chalpa's account.

The latter gave no sign of the rage that consumed him, but smiled as craftily as ever when the votes were counted. He congratulated Kulcan with the suavity of an Italian diplomat, for he had not played his last card, and he was now resolved upon a desperate measure. He now knew the strength of his party and the stuff of which his partisans were made, and in another week he would rid himself of his principal obstacles and come out triumphant. Another week and the Feast of the Katun would be held. He alone knew the name of the doomed maiden whose life would go out that week as a sacrifice to the god of centuries. On the morrow he would announce it, and he felt the thrill of horror which would creep over the city when the name was heard.

That same morning Janila, arising and going forth for a matutinal plunge, found a roll of cotton cloth upon the doorsill. It contained a white stone, with these words upon it:

That are god and knowest they have chosen Lela for the sacrifice. Waken and speak out.

He hurried back to Eric, and the reading of the words gave the latter a shock which unnerved him for several minutes as their dire meaning crept fully upon his mind. He sent for Iktapel and Kulcan. The younger priest was horrified and amazed.

"Could he dare!" he cried. "The fiend! To wreak such a revenge! I cannot believe that he would do such an act. Even he, reckless and cruel as he is, would be loath to bring such a thing to pass. Has he lost his senses?"

"What do you mean?" asked Eric. "Of whom are you speaking?"

"Chalpa, the head of the council; he who casts the lots and decides the fatal [illegible]. Chalpa, the cheat and liar!" cried Kulcan, throwing his arms up wildly. "I fear him not, the scoundrelly assassin!"

Iktapel gazed at the youth under his shaggy eyebrows, the fire in his dark eyes [illegible] and low.

"Does my brother believe that Chalpa can cheat; that he would dare to deceive the other two judges, the whole city and Quetzal?"

"Cheat! Dare!" cried Kulcan. "He can, and he dare, and I will face him with the charge! My sister shall not be the sacrifice!"

"No," said Eric quietly, "she shall not, even if Chalpa is to be taken off to check his treacherous zeal. I don't want to kill him, but I certainly shall if he resolves to sacrifice her."

"Yes, you are right," said the old priest. "What can we do?"

"We must get Lela here and keep her until we can arrange matters," Eric replied. "She must come tonight, for she will be safe here. I could defend this house, with Kulcan and Jan's help, against [illegible] and Atzlan."

"We will go for her at once," cried Kulcan eagerly. "Come, Janila!"

"No, not now—not in daylight—they will suspect," cried Iktapel. "We must [illegible] [illegible] must [illegible]

by peaceful or any other possible means to make the arrangement less offensive. In that case we must resort to extreme measures."

They dispersed. Eric and Janila immediately prepared for a siege, filling the windows with slabs of stone to resist arrows, and provided food and water enough for several days' use. Iktapel stationed himself at the temple to send the news if the announcement was made while Kulcan guarded Lela.

At sunset Iktapel's messenger came. Chalpa had announced that Lela was to be the Katun sacrifice—the news was in everybody's mouth. Eric and Janila made Lela at once and the guard at the house. His pistol was in his holster at his belt, his rifle in the large room, while several axes and spears, sharp and keen steel—lay ready for Kulcan and Janila.

It grew darker, and they did not appear. The city was strangely silent. He could hear none of the usual evening sounds. A deep, ominous brooding over all, and the splashing of the river against the boulders came clear to his ears in the falling shadow. He stepped outside and stood before the door, and his tall figure was outlined darkly against the light within. He had almost resolved to desert his post when he descried two figures approaching, one of them apparently Iktapel. He walked toward them, and noticing that their blankets almost covered their heads stopped short and peered into their faces as they came up to him.

The stooping figure, so like Iktapel in its outline, straightened up before him suddenly, and at the same instant he was seized from behind in a vicelike grip and thrown to the ground. He struggled to release his arms and draw his revolver, but his assailants had increased in numbers. A gag was forced into his mouth, and his arms were bound behind him. He was allowed to lie there for a moment, and then they raised him to his feet. He saw that he was surrounded by a number of men in priests' robes, but it was too dark to recognize any of them. He looked in vain for Chalpa's face, but the priest was not visible. One of the band went into his house, and bringing forth the candle led the way into the plum orchards, the rest following with Eric, who, resisting sullenly in unavailing self censure, was carried bodily.

They hurried him along, as though fearing pursuit, through the orchards, along the river again until they came to the ancient burial place, where they halted a moment to be joined by Chalpa. His black eyes gleamed in fierce joy as he leaned over Eric and smiled his cruelest smile, so full of hate and fiendish satisfaction that it chilled his captive's heart for a moment.

"Ah, our pale Quetzal has lost his power! Why does he not strike his servant dead with his eyes? Where is his strength now? If he be a god, let him now save himself. See," he said, turning to his fellow priests. "See the sick, weak god; how he lies there pale and feeble! Why does he not call forth his thunder and strike us dead?"

"Show us now thy mighty magic, O wonder worker," cried another, "before we entomb thee forever!"

"He does not answer," added Chalpa in mock pity. "He is silent before his servants. Speak, O doer of strange deeds, and speak thy last, for silenced you will be forever this night."

Eric made no attempt to speak, knowing that the effort would but provoke their derision, and they raised him again, carrying him to a ruined mass of ancient tombs. Here they placed him, and while one held the flickering light the others removed several flat stones, revealing an opening large enough to admit a man. Into this they crawled, one after another, and pushed Gilbert, feet first, into what he found to be a great square passageway choked with debris. One man remained on guard at the entrance; the rest followed the light in Chalpa's hand down the inclined passage.

The air was cool in the passage, but not damp, and the light flickered now and then as they proceeded. He noticed several branching passages, but his bearers followed the main one until they came to its lowest depth, where it seemed to ascend beyond to a still farther distance. Here they laid him down and drew back—all but Chalpa—who, standing over him with a scowl of hate, addressed him, holding the light close to his face:

"Fool, to think to outwit Chalpa, the rattlesnake, the wily serpent! Know you not how many men have died who crossed the rattlesnake's path? Their bones are whitening in secret places, their homes know them no more; their memory even is faded and gone—even as yours will be—for Etzcholan, our god, loves his servant and hates all false gods; therefore I leave you to him here in the darkness. Listen and you will hear the river running overhead; we are now beneath its bed. You will have time to listen to its voice and be lulled to sleep. No one will disturb your dreams this night, O false god, for here man never comes. You will sleep the sleep that comes to all who anger Chalen the dread one."

With one last bitter glance of hatred Chalpa left him. Eric saw the light grow dim as his captors went up and along the tunnel, and then it disappeared. When the footfalls ceased he heard the silence round about him, which told him that the river rolled close over his head. He realized that he was in one of the most ancient of the crypts of which Iktapel had informed him, so old that it had been forgotten long ages ago.

CHAPTER X.

IN THE UNDER WORLD.

A form came splashing through the water.

There was not a ray of light; the very darkness seemed to press upon him heavily, and the silence was [illegible] that was [illegible] the river. He [illegible] he heard [illegible] long [illegible] He could scarcely believe they really meant to [illegible] him there. But the [illegible] could [illegible] tunnel of [illegible] Anew [illegible] against Kulcan, Iktapel [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible] he thought of Lela, possibly a victim to Chalpa's wiles.

Suddenly a distant sound fell upon his ears. He raised his head to listen. It came nearer to him, a sound of blows upon stones, then a crash of falling masonry, clear and distinct, though far away. Was help coming to him even now? He lay there, [illegible] [illegible] his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but he hoped it would [illegible] this irksome position and continued strain was not the best treatment for a convalescent. How long they were in coming? He tried to wait patiently, to think of other things, in order to distract his mind, for he felt that they might be longer in the search for him than his captors had been in bringing him there. Perhaps the sound would die off into other passages, too, before they reached him.

He tried to be patient and to wait with a serene mind. A long time elapsed; he thought that he had been there for perhaps two hours and began to feel again the horrors creeping dread. The idea now occurred to him that the noises he had heard had been caused by Chalpa blocking up the mouth of the tunnel. This came with the force of conviction to his mind and took his breath away. His mind reeled with the thought of dying in this manner, and he almost lost consciousness.

Then came another accession of courage, and he tried to remember how long human endurance would resist death by starvation. Men have lived, he knew, for days, then died in wild insanity, unconscious of suffering. Must he lie there and feel death creeping closer in that black vault, a death full of nameless terrors, unseen horrors, unable even to struggle against it—or beat his hands against the prison walls—without one ray of light? He tried to turn over, intending to make an effort to hobble on his knees back toward the entrance, but he was too stiff and feeble to more than raise his head and shoulders by pressing his elbows upon the floor. After a half minute's struggle he sank back with a groan.

Benumbed and lethargic he began to hear strange music; the songs of birds, the lowing of cattle and the barking of dogs, and then fitful gleams of light danced and flickered before his eyes. Yet he knew they were unreal—that the silence of the grave encompassed him, and that his tortured brain engendered them. Then suddenly, in the midst of these, he heard a real sound, so clear and distinct that it smote upon his ear like a bell's tolling. It was the sound of water, rippling and darting close to his side. With silvery cadence it splashed and gurgled, and he felt its presence in the sudden coolness and dampness that it brought. With every sense alert he listened. It was close beside him. What could it mean? It flowed thus for awhile, and then its splashing seemed to cease, and there remained a gentle rippling. Then, to his horror, he felt its icy touch upon his feet, and in a moment it was round and about him, lapping his body hungrily.

It rose rapidly. He could feel it coming up and swelling against his sides. He had raised his head when he first began to listen, and when he let it fall now the water was above his chin. He raised his head again, and then began another struggle to lift himself upon his feet. He gained his knees, his head reeling with the effort; the water was already up to his waist. He swayed from side to side, scarcely able to support himself. Cold shivers racked him; he trembled as with an ague, and he felt that in another minute he would lose consciousness.

Then, while life seemed just departing, he—almost disbelieving—saw a light approaching, and a form came splashing through the water, and he was seized by a strong hand. How his life and strength came surging back! He heard the words:

"A moment more and old Listah would have been too late!" and then Listah cut the thongs which bound his arms, and reaching down into the water severed those about his feet. "Hasten, Quetzal, or we shall die like rats in a trap! Follow thy servant quickly."

It was no easy matter; but a few stumbling steps brought the blood into circulation, and leaning upon the old man he staggered on. Up they went, the water decreasing in depth at every step until at last Listah stopped, saying:

"We are safe here, for we are above the river's surface. Now rest awhile and then we will eat. Then my master will strike and punish the accursed of Atzlan, the cheating Chalpa, will he not?"

Eric said nothing. He looked at Listah, wondering by what strange providence he had found him and saved his life. After a moment he drew his revolver and examined it. The waterproof cartridges, he knew, were able to withstand a severe soaking. He wiped the weapon upon the bosom of his Atzlan tunic, the only dry portion of his garments, then he answered:

"Yes, my brother, I will repay Chalpa, and speedily. But tell me how you found me?"

"Last night I, thy servant, lay [illegible] from my hiding place under the city—[illegible] saw them seize thee. Fearing them, I made no outcry, but followed thee blindly. They disappeared in the old tombs, and when they emerged I saw they had left my master within. When they departed I entered, and, lo, they had hid a [illegible] way of which I knew not the existence. I flew to my hidden place, and since then I have searched for access to this tunnel under the river. Many passages I searched and found them not, but when I found the water I knew I was on the right trail. They have made an opening on the river there, and into it the water is pouring. They think thee dead, drowned like a rat. Alas! Old Listah fell to climbing."

"And Lela, what of her? And Iktapel?"

"In truth, I know nothing. My own ended today, but I have spoken to no man yet until I saw thee."

"Then we must be up and at work, for they may be in danger also. Lead the way, Listah, and let us get out quickly and seek them."

"Nay," said Listah, "my master must remain hidden while Listah goes forth to discover what has been done. But first we will go to a more convenient place, where you may rest until I return."

Listah took up the torch and led the way to his hiding place.

CHAPTER XI.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

When they reached Listah's close retreat, after threading the maze of the many deep passages, the place contained [illegible] to take some food and to speak with [illegible] while he recovered [illegible] Listah left him, and he [illegible] himself down in a [illegible] couch. He could not sleep, of course, for his mind was too agitated.

It was now midday, as Listah had told him, and a little farther down the passage in which the old recluse had made his home there shone one slim white ray of light from above, feebly illuminating one little spot. He went to it and saw a small opening in the wall a few feet above his head. He stood looking directly upward along the ray of light and saw that it came through a trapdoor in the roof of an apartment above.

Placing several large stones together, he was enabled to peer through the opening and discovered that he overlooked the great estufa, the sacred council chamber and secret room of the Kabilo. It was deserted and dark, but his eye, accustomed now to intense gloom, could

He discovered that he overlooked the great estufa.

discern every feature of the great room into which he had never before penetrated.

It was arranged like an amphitheater, with a capacity of perhaps two hundred people. In the center stood the hideous image of Chalen, the god to whom the fearful human sacrifices were devoted. Barbaric and rude, misshapen and ugly as it was, the image awoke from its terrible import a thrill of momentary awe even in his bosom. How many lives had been given to this ancient idol; how many fair throats had poured forth their virgin blood upon its altars in the long ages of his dread reign!

The image had been, he could see, newly painted, and the gold and silver upon it polished until it glowed in the darkness with a semblance of life. Two immense emeralds were its eyes. They were turned toward him and seemed full of dark fire, as though the god saw him spying there. The effect of dignity was [illegible] by the [illegible] of ancient lace [illegible] shells that formed the [illegible] [illegible] of Atzlan. They made it's smile more terrible to its votaries [illegible], but to Eric they reduced the god's dignity to grotesqueness. This element of the grotesque grew upon him as he gazed at it standing there, solemnly, like a Mardi Gras relic, a monument to the folly and the debasement of man.

As he looked the light grew dim and faded suddenly. A figure came down the ladder, then another, and he saw Chalpa and his assistant, Tepelpec, a wizened, pockmarked villain, standing before him by the side of the idol.

Chalpa examined it carefully and remarked:

"He is dry now. We can take him out and set him on his pedestal at once. How handsome he looks in his new dress!"

"He is delighted at the prospect," rejoined Tepelpec. "I'll wager no Katun feast was ever graced by such a beauty as Lela. The god looks hungry, too, methinks."

"Ha!" ejaculated Chalpa. "Fifty-two years of fasting would make even Chalen hungry. It comes all too rarely, this feast. It should occur every twenty years. But he will feast well and nobly! Is everything prepared?"

"Everything, although the victim is far from feeling disposed to go willingly. She will not drink the sacred nitsi, and I fear that she will make us trouble to the last."

"Perhaps," replied Chalpa with a grin full of triumph and hate. "But go she shall; quietly if she will, or in our tender hands if she is unruly. And the people—are they quiet, think you?"

"Too quiet; I fear there is a strong undercurrent of feeling against this sacrifice which only needs stirring to become an open protest. They seem to think that you have taken some unfair advantage of the girl." As Tepelpec said this he cast a quick, sly glance at his superior.

Chalpa started and glared at his assistant:

"What do you mean? Do you dare to say"— He hesitated.

"Nothing, father, nothing, only I have heard a word or two now and then that seemed ominous."

"By Chalen, I would like to hear such a word! The lips that uttered it would utter no more lies. And remember, keep watch over your own tongue lest it slip and lead you to destruction."

"I speak to no one," answered Tepelpec, "but to you. From you, I think, I need conceal nothing. We, I hope, understand one another. I know that you have long desired to be revenged upon the girl, and that you would hesitate at nothing, my master, to accomplish your ends—even unfairness."

"You dog!" cried Chalpa, "do you dare to think that I would cheat in this solemn and fearful duty?"

"Pray talk not of duty, dear father; here, alone, we need conceal nothing. I am not your slave! I fear you not, and I dare tell you that I think you a most admirable master of trickery, one who would steal the snake's fangs from him without his knowing it. Believe me, I admire you, and I am proud to aid you in your plans."

Chalpa, pale with rage, sprang upon the smaller man, seized him by the throat and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat.

"Miserable son of a polecat, thy drivelling bespeak thee an idiot! I have a mind to kill you now at Chalen's feet!"

Tepelpec's eyes and tongue were protruding when Chalpa cast him loose, and he staggered for a few moments.

"Kill me, Chalpa," he cried, "aye, and in one hour the people will know how you swindled them! They will see the crafty Chalpa in a new light, as one who seeks his private ends in their public matters, who takes their maidens to the feet of the god because they will not love him, who juggles with the sacred dice and with such solemn open tricks the simple worshipers. Ah, they will relish learning how they have been deceived!"

Chalpa stood thunderstruck; such effrontery he knew, of course, was backed by knowledge of his evil ways.

"There is a person," Tepelpec went on, "who knows it all and has the proofs. If I disappear he is instructed to publish the truth immediately. So, my father, when you kill me you merely pull the whole edifice of fraud down upon your own head. You will not be so foolish. No, you will cherish Tepelpec as your aid and assistant, who can help you well. You need a faithful, trustworthy accomplice in the game you are playing, for you cannot carry things with such a high hand against the people as you did against Quetzal—they are too many. Iktapel and Kulcan have many friends—they will not all believe so readily our story that we saw Quetzal go up the cliff and disappear. They will suspect you perhaps, and you need help to deceive them."

Eric could see that Chalpa was confounded. Full of vexation, he hung between his wrath and his fear for awhile. Then, assuming an air of unconcern, he exclaimed:

"So, friend, you play the spy upon me! Well, so be it; know then that I will stick at nothing to win the place and power I covet. You can help me, and you shall be repaid. Let us now hasten, for tomorrow is the day that will make or mar our fortunes."

"Everything is ready and awaiting only your orders. Kulcan, Iktapel and Janila are confined, as you commanded, in separate rooms in the temple. The old man is obdurate; he swears we have killed Quetzal, but Kulcan may yet yield to save his precious life."

The cruel, hungry smile crossed Chalpa's face.

"He will not save it even then, the coward! I am sorry I did not place him beside the false Quetzal; they would lie beneath the water together and cease to vex us!"

"The maiden is at the house of her grandmother, old Intzu, whom I have commanded to prepare her for her fate. She is haughty and will not speak to me. I visited her but now, but I saw her not. Still she is well guarded by men armed with Quetzal's axes. We can thank him for that blessing."

"I will talk with her," said Chalpa, his eyes lighting with a steely glitter in the gloom. "She will listen to me! Hark! What was that?"

It was a slight noise that made both start, caused by Listah, who, returning along the passage, stumbled over a stone. He stopped at once, seeing Eric's upraised finger, and stood motionless. Chalpa and Tepelpec, like two alarmed rats, peered in every direction in silence for awhile. Then Tepelpec said:

"It was nothing—a loose stone perhaps." They noiselessly ascended the ladder and disappeared.

All the while Eric's hand had been on his weapon, but he was loath to kill them in cold blood, although he had fully determined to slaughter Chalpa as he would a rattlesnake or a rabid dog simply to rid the earth of a vicious and dangerous animal. It had become simply a question of self defense, and although he had been long in arriving at such a decision he was resolved to carry it out. In this he was justified, inasmuch as Chalpa had twice attempted his life, and would certainly kill him if he had another opportunity. He could not invoke the law in Atzlan with any sense of security, and he would be his own law and rid the city of a base scoundrel.

When the two had gone he stepped down and related their conversation to Listah. When he had concluded the latter said:

"Tepelpec is right—there is much objection to the sacrifice. People are saying it is time to abolish it. They say that Quetzal was averse to it, and they believe he will return in time to prevent it. But there is a strong party in favor of it too. They seem about divided. Some fear Chalpa and side with him."

"Did you see Iktapel?"

"Yes," replied Listah. "He is guarded by my nephew Aza, and he permitted me to speak to the high priest. He was filled with sorrow, for he thought you dead. He did not believe that you had left us, as Chalpa has said, but he feared that you were murdered. When I told him you were here he almost wept for joy. He brightened up and appeared years younger. He has told me how to get to the vault under the temple by the secret door which you know, he says, and we are to go there and be ready to rescue Lela tomorrow noon. He thinks it wise to wait until then."

"Did you see Lela?" asked Eric, his patience giving way entirely.

"No; she is with her grandmother. But Bari, my wife, is one of the weavers and is allowed to see her; you can send her a message and comfort her."

"Let us do so at once," cried Eric. "She must be told, for that her heart is breaking I know too well. Go to her and tell her all. Give her this knife and tell her to use it upon Chalpa if he becomes too dangerous, but also tell her to be cautious and keep our secret well. Go quickly; I will await here patiently."

Listah turned off, Gilbert following him along the passage, but slowly. The old man, accustomed to the dark ways, could move rapidly, and he soon vanished. In less than thirty minutes he reappeared smiling.

"She is happy," he said. "Chalpa has been there, but she taunted and defied him, and he feared to touch her because the people would know of it and be shocked. She is now cured in their eyes. Janila has been released, for they think him not dangerous, I suppose, and he will be here soon with food and your long thunder tube, if he can bring it without detection. Everybody is busy preparing for tomorrow, and perhaps he will not be observed. We must meet him. Follow me."

They walked down the crypt until they came to a spot where there was an opening into an unused apartment; the stones had fallen in and choked the tunnel, but there was room for a man to squeeze through. Once in the room above it was easy to pass into another.

"Here comes Janila at last," said Eric as the youth began to descend the ladder from the room above. He carried with much difficulty a huge bundle of firewood—light branches, such as were used as fuel for the temple. When he reached the foot of the ladder he fell on his knees and embraced Eric's legs with many protestations of joy.

"I did not believe you dead, my master. I knew you would return. I have brought the rifle and the cartridge belt; now we can rescue Iktapel and Kulcan. There are many who are with you. Chalpa is feared more than he is loved, and when they see you many will desert him. Let us hurry!"

"Hasten slowly, my lad. We will wait for the proper moment; then with due effect and the pomp of our surroundings we will crush friend Chalpa so that he will not rise again."

"See," said Janila, breaking into his bundle of fagots in which he had concealed the rifle, "I have brought food and candles."

"That comes to the point, for I am nearly starved," answered his master. "But first we will go to the chamber under the temple. There we can be near Iktapel and be ready at any moment. Show us the way, Listah!"

They followed the old man, who held a candle aloft, and after a journey of perhaps a half hour came to a stop before an apparently solid wall of large stones. Eric recognized the great slab in the center as a door similar to the one Iktapel had opened when they had inspected the treasure vault.

They passed through and along the passage again until they came upon the treasure house of Atzlan, filled to overflowing with the accumulated wealth of dead, forgotten nations. Eric and Listah lost his usual reserve and uttered numerous [illegible] exclamations, while Janila walked around among the various ancient, almost priceless relics with open eyes and open mouthed wonder. It was truly a remarkable spectacle. More wealth in gold and silver lay there unguarded, unheeded, than the banks of the entire world could command. Its introduction into the commerce of the United States would revolutionize all the markets on earth! Half, yes, one-eighth—of it was a colossal fortune; the wealth that Pizarro, Cortez and their followers ravished from Peru and Mexico was equaled and surpassed by this treasure.

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FOR SALE—Extra good Lawton blackberry plants, the mammoth of late and prolific, one dollar per thousand. Address, Lawton, care Sentinel office.

FOR SALE—A steady place on a mill by an experienced man who has had experience in agricultural business. Not afraid of work. Address, Miscellaneous, Sentinel.

FOR SALE—Or exchange for city property, a good farm of 80 acres, well watered, 2 miles from Ashley station, on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railroad, in Steuben county, Indiana. Address, Farmer, care Sentinel office. 12-tf

ROOT & COMPANY.

ALMOST GIVING AWAY!

As Near to it as You Can Get.

WE ARE giving the people just the kind of goods they want in these sales going on all over the store.

OUTING FLANNELS.
8 1-3c Flannels down to 5c.
10c Flannels down to 6c.
The beauty of these is the lovely styles, excellent qualities. Take hold at once.

ALL COTTON GOODS

Reduced one-half in price, giving the Biggest Bargains ever offered by any store in Fort Wayne.

LADIES' WAISTS!

Reduced in price. A good Waist at 35c. White Lawn Waists at 40c, 50c and 60c. Black Sateen Waists at 60c and 75c. All other Waists reduced.

DRESS GOODS

That we have been selling at $1.75, $1.50 and $1.25 per yard, reduced to 70c.

Parasols, Silk Umbrellas, Gloria Umbrellas, all reduced to cost.

All fine French Ginghams which we have been selling at 35c and 40c a yard, reduced to 20c.

Lots of remnants of White Cotton Dress Fabrics, at a low price.

Ladies' Chamois Gloves, White and Colors, 75c a pr.

Reductions in Silk Mitts and Gloves in every description.

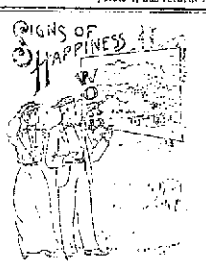
ROOT & COMPANY.

W. P. Dully has just issued a neat volume entitled, "Official Blue Book." The volume, which is neatly printed and bound, is the official book of the Trades and labor council of Fort Wayne, and contains a roster of all the officers and a sketch of the thirty or more trades unions of the city. The work is an exceedingly useful one.

Mrs. A. J. Fletter, of Chicago, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Carmon, of 128 East DeWalt street.

A very pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Miss Anna Thornet, 35 Hoagland avenue, the occasion being the anniversary of her sixteenth birthday. The event was very pleasantly spent in games and music, and at a late hour a dainty luncheon was served. A beautiful gold ring was presented to the young lady as a birthday present.

Miss Lotte Polk, of Logansport, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Keiser, has returned home.



On this day (Aug. 4th.) in 1862 President Lincoln made a call for 300,000 more men.

We cannot accommodate 300,000 all at once, but we want more men too, but we want them to perform a pleasant duty for themselves and supply themselves with first-class clothing, at prices never heard of before. Now is the season when we are selling without reference to profit, but the season will soon be over, so the quicker you call the better.

TODAY

And throughout the present week we intend to slaughter our entire stock of Men's and Boys'

White and Fancy Vests.

We're overstocked and must move them at some price.

50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $2.00

Will buy vests from us this week that are worth from $1.00 to $1.00.

Do not miss this opportunity. They're sure to go fast at these prices.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Wayne Sentinel

FORT WAYNE, AUG. 4, 1892.

To Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 175. Where delivery irregular or late, please make immediate complaint to the Office.

The Weather

Warmer; Aug. 4: Forecast Official for Saturday for Northern Indiana: Fair weather, warmer, westerly winds.

Our Thermometer.

[illegible]

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. John W. Hacker is home from Rome City.

Dr. Mott and family left this morning for Rome City.

Dr. C. Gilmore Jr. and wife are visiting in the city at Chicago.

Captain Allen Dorsel and daughter, Winnie, left for Chicago today.

Misses Rose and Edith Pressler have returned from a school visit to Chicago.

Mrs. M. B. Jordan and sister, Miss Ward, of Payne, Ohio, are visiting in this city.

Hon. John W. Rife has sold wheat at selling at thirty-eight cents a bushel at Payne, Ohio.

Conrad Heine today bought lot No. 148 in the Drettelbiss addition from John Drettelbiss.

Mrs. I. M. Jones, of East Berry street, gave a children's party at her home last evening.

Charles W. Buck, jr., of No. 188 Hanna street, is very ill with bright's disease of the kidney.

Mrs. Jane B. Fox is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Bartmeyer and daughter, of Davenport, Iowa.

William Gobeyn, of 46 West Berry street, left yesterday for a trip on his bicycle to Zanesville, Ohio.

Louis Centlivre and Willis Bash went to Buffalo today to see Atlantic King make a great record tomorrow.

Minnie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Bemus, of 112 Broadway, is visiting relatives at Van Wert.

Miss Kate Stutz who has been the guest of her uncle in this city, has returned to her home in Washington City.

Miss Myrtle Drulet, of Middletown, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, of No. 2 Brookside street.

United States Senator Stockbridge was in the city with his family a few hours yesterday evening, at the McKinnie hotel.

Rev. W. H. Brown, of Windsor, Ont., is in the city, the guest of friends. He and his family prefer life under the stars and stripes.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Dudenhoefer and daughter, Miss May, and Mrs. F. C. Rehling, jr., have gone to Eagle Lake to occupy their cottage.

The game of ball at Findlay yesterday resulted in a score of 16 to 6 in favor of Findlay. The Fort Wayne club played at Columbus Grove, Ohio, today.

Miss Ida Racine, of Washington township, will return home tomorrow from Chicago, where she has been visiting her brother and attending the world's fair.

Messrs and Mesdames Will Martin, sr., Will Martin, jr., Louis Martin and Miss Lottie and Mr. Christian Martin will drive to Garrett, Ind., Saturday, to attend a family reunion.

Last night, about 7 o'clock, Phillip Koontz discovered a fire in a rubbish pile in the Bass block. He extinguished the blaze with but little difficulty. The blaze started in a pile of shavings on the top floor.

Yesterday noon, while a hodcarrier named Lieber was working on Dr. Greenwalt's new house, at the corner of Clay and Wayne streets, some one stole his fine silver watch from his vest pocket. The police were notified.

A. C. Dolbrick, of Chamberlain P. O., Milan township, called at THE SENTINEL office and renewed his subscription for the forty third year. Mr. Dolbrick first began taking THE SENTINEL in May, 1851, when the paper was under the editorship of Thomas Tigar.

The Al Fields minstrel troupe, which appears at the Masonic Temple tomorrow night, is one of the best attractions that has ever been in this city. Among the features of the performance is the grand spectacular first part, entitled, "The Bivouac." The entertainment will conclude with a laughable burlesque, entitled, "The Darktown Fire Brigade," in which the entire company take part.

The Junior Endeavorers, of the Christian church, were highly entertained by their superintendent in the way of a picnic at Williams' grove yesterday. The young folks spent the time pleasantly in participating in innocent games of children and songs. At the noon hour dinner was partaken of and ice cream and cake were served. In the evening all returned home feeling happier for the day's enjoyment.

The social evening quite a large crowd gathered at the house of Miss Alice Fitzgerald, No. 8 Orchard street, the occasion being her fifteenth birthday. Those present were: Amelia Zimmerman, Katie Pull, Jimmie Holden, Emma Remy, Maggie Fitzgerald, Louie Leonard, Lillie Kirkham, Kathie Bruckmeyer, Maude Notestein, Bessie Meyer, Augusta Knight, Maude Motherwell, Agnes Smith, Louie Wintermeyer, Alice Fitzgerald, Cecelia Waterson, Michael Motherwell, Ed Schepman, Eugene Bowers, George Zimmerman, Ed Seifert, Charlie Sedwick, Will Fitzgerald, Frank Motherwell. Games were played and at 9 o'clock ice cream and other refreshments were served. Music was rendered by the Misses Bogner and Fitzgerald.

Office Convention, of the Free Press Association, Held Here.

[illegible] May [illegible] Fort Wayne, Indian Springs, on next [illegible]

Some of the details have been worked out in the fight in the Surplus. M. [illegible]

[illegible] Department [illegible]

Mr. Will Zoss, of Wallace, died, he expected for his wife's 25th birthday, yesterday afternoon.

[illegible] was [illegible] church at Fort Wayne on this morning. He was sent one for eleven years.

Mr. [illegible], of New Haven, the county, is very sick. Mr. Andrew is the father of Miss Amelia Andre, who died [illegible] by McCormick.

[illegible] evening Miss Florence Akers of West Wayne street gave a delightful supper to a part of the residence of Louis Dreyer, the eight miles out on the Lima road. Elegant refreshments were served. Among the lucky participants were: Misses Maud Graham, Florence Colton, Kate Keller, Lizzie Hackenmeyer, Grace Kilpatrick, Dora Nicodemus, Celia Prentiss, Belle Tresh, Cora Doughty, Messrs John M. Bates, Amos Rickey, Hugh Brown, Frank Morgan, Will Gogel, Clint Hood, John B. Weaver, Eph Dale, Will Conty, Frank Moore. The guests from the neighborhood were: Minnie Cartwright, Minerva Cooley, Edmund Bartfeld, Cyrus Zimmer, Myers, Cooley and Frank and Fort Bonton. The gay party rode out and back on their wheels.

NEW STAMP CLERK.

William C. Bandle is to Succeed Peter Poirson.

Clarence Swann to Be Succeeded by George Crow, Son of E. L. Crow, the Real Estate Agent.

Next Wednesday morning William C. Bandle will assume the duties of stamp clerk at the postoffice, succeeding Peter Poirson, who has held the position for four years. Mr Bandle was a mail carrier during President Cleveland's former administration, resigning the position to accept a clerical position in the Pittsburg shops. During his four years' service in the shops Mr. Bandle won the friendship of all, officials and employes alike, and, while they regret the loss of a congenial comrade, they rejoice in the good fortune which has been his lot. His position in the shop is a trying one. All work is done by the piece and it is his duty to classify it and see that the same is properly entered upon the books. From the records the pay rolls are made out and if there is an error in the figures the clerk is sure to hear about it. Mr. Bandle is an accountant of rare ability and no errors have been charged to him. He will make a pleasant, accommodating and faithful stamp clerk and will be liked by the patrons of the office.

Clarence Swann, who has been assistant in the money order department under George Adams will be succeeded by George Crow, son of E. L. Crow, the real estate agent, with S. C. Lumbard. Mr. Swann will immediately accept another position in Hartly.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The Fort Wayne Saengerbund Selects Its Officers.

Their New Building to be Completed By the Last of December—Another Picnic Arranged.

Last night, at No. 34 East Main street, the Fort Wayne Saengerbund held its regular semi-annual election of officers, with the following result:

President—Paul Richter.
Vice President—Conrad Baum.
Corresponding Secretary—August Langhorst.
Financial Secretary—Frank Bahe.
Treasurer—Gottlieb Unger.
Archivar—Adam Schlegel.
Color Bearers—John Lehman and A. Eichel.
Sick Committee—Conrad Baum, Christian Fuchs and C. Harding.
Trustees for One Year—Peter Neubaum, Charles Schoenlein and Charles Brauns.

The Fort Wayne Saengerbund is one of the most prosperous German societies in Northern Indiana, and is composed of 150 members. That they are enterprising is evinced from the fact that they are just now engaged in the erection of a magnificent brick and stone building on West Main street. The new building is to be completed by the last of December and will cost somewhere in the neighborhood of $30,000. It will be formally opened by a grand celebration. At their meeting last night the Saengerbund also made arrangements for another grand moonlight picnic at Centlivres park.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

Chicago, Aug. 4—Closing: Wheat, Aug. [illegible], Sept. [illegible]; Corn, Aug. [illegible], Sept. 40c; Oats, Aug. [illegible], Sept. [illegible]; Pork, Aug. $12.65, Sept. $12.80; Lard, Aug. $7.75, Sept. $7.90; Ribs, Aug. $7.[illegible].

Union Stock Yards Market.

Union Stock Yards, Ill., Aug. 4—Cattle receipts, 14,000; steady. Hog receipts, 1,000; brisk, 25c higher. Heavy, $4.90@5.10; mixed and medium, $4.75@5.10; light, $4.[illegible]@5.20. Sheep receipts, 2,000; steady.

Toledo Markets.

Toledo, Ohio, Aug. 4—Wheat, cash, [illegible]; Aug. [illegible], Sept. [illegible], Dec. [illegible]. Corn, No. 2 cash, [illegible]; Oats, cash, 28c. Clover seed, [illegible].

New York Market.

New York, Aug. 4—Wheat, No. 2 red, fairly active, [illegible]; Aug. [illegible], Sept. [illegible], Oct. [illegible], Dec. [illegible]. Corn, No. 2 cash, [illegible]; Aug. [illegible], Sept. [illegible], Oct. [illegible], Dec. [illegible]. Oats, No. 2 cash, [illegible]; Aug. [illegible], Sept. [illegible], Oct. [illegible], Dec. [illegible]. Pork, mess, [illegible]. Lard, western, [illegible]. Beef, dull, steady. Pork, quiet, steady. Lard, former, dull.

SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Miller Celebrate Theirs.

A delightful event which occurred three years ago yesterday, No. 77 Lafayette street, was last night the scene of a very pleasant gathering that brought back to them, as many this season, good things for years. The occasion was a celebration of the anniversary of the marriage of one of the most popular people in the Seventh ward, Mr. and Mrs. Christian H. Miller. Elaborate preparations for the entertainment of the guests had been made. A length of Chinese lanterns were suspended from the branches of the trees in the large yard some distance from the house and beneath the trees were placed tables and benches for the accommodation of the guests, and there were over a half hundred of them. During the early hours of the evening the guests amused themselves in playing cards on the lawn and partaking cooling drinks. At 9:30 a delicious supper, such as only the estimable hostess knew how to prepare, was served. Then followed music and dancing which continued until the early morning hours. Mr. and Mrs. Miller were the recipients of many pieces of silverware including cake stands, fruit dishes, butter tureens, pickle dishes, cut picks, fruit knives, spoons and souvenir pieces in great number.

Among those present were: Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Kesler, Messrs and Mesdames John Rapone, Daniel Imbody, Fred Miller, Henry Brinkman, S. S. Scoville, Charles McKelvey, John Drobot, H. E. Dammond, Frank Dodod, G. R. Beach, N. Conover, David H. Major, A. J. Ford, E. E. Gordon, C. M. Compart, William Brentlol, N. Brown, L. D. McNutt and S. D. Mehlheimer, Mrs. Joseph Drulot, Mrs. Jessie Kennedy, of Washington, D. C., Miss Mayme O'Mara, Terre Haute; the Misses Jessie Rapone, Nettie McNutt and L. Kesler; Messrs Henry McNutt, Samuel Doerfler, Daniel Greenwalt, Charles Drulot and Fred Miller. The latter four comprised an orchestra which furnished excellent music for round dances and quadrilles, while Mr. Henry McNutt acted in the capacity of floor manager and caller.

PERSONAL GOSSIP

About the Comers and Goers of Fort Wayne.

The Logansport Journal says: "Misses Lottie Wild and Tillie Stellhorn left for Fort Wayne yesterday, on a two weeks' visit."

The Portland Commercial says: "Miss Arba Brokaw, of Cleveland, Ohio, who has been visiting William Brokaw and family a few days, left Wednesday noon for Fort Wayne, where she will visit other friends."

The Albion Democrat says: "Miss Belle Holverstot and Mrs. John Miller and children, of Fort Wayne, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Miller and family for a few days, returned home last Tuesday."

The Warsaw Daily Times says: "Mrs. J. H. McConnell and daughter, Jessie, of Anderson, and Mrs. Charles Wharton, formerly of this place, but now of Fort Wayne, are the guests of Dr. C. W. and Mrs. Burkes. Mrs. Wharton is a sister of the doctor."

The Portland Sun says: "Miss Arba Brokaw, who has been visiting William Brokaw, of this city, left yesterday for Fort Wayne, where she will visit friends."

The Peru Sentinel says: "J. S. Metzger, of Fort Wayne, was in the city Tuesday in company with Captain Hilton. The gentlemen are officers of S. S. Pass Post G. A. R., of Fort Wayne, and were on their way to Indianapolis to—state quarters."

The Richmond Palladium says: "Miss Angie White, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Oliver White, and family."

The Valparaiso Sun says: "Harry Turner, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting his cousins, Will and Arthur Turner, returned home today."

The Bluffton News says: "Will Smith and wife arrived in the city from Fort Wayne this evening. They will spend several weeks here with relatives."

The Columbia City Commercial says: "Mr. and Mrs. Will Neff, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sarap since Saturday last, returned to their home in Fort Wayne last night—H. E. Barber and children, of Fort Wayne, were in Columbia City a few hours yesterday—Mrs. Silvay, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jay McCracken, yesterday."

The Plymouth Democrat says: "Mrs. Claude Baker, of Fort Wayne, arrived Tuesday evening for a two or three weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnson."

The Lima, Ind., department of the Logansport Standard says: "Jesse White, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday with Mrs. Dr. Goodrich—Mrs. Brass and Miss Alice returned from Fort Wayne Monday."

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "Mrs. A. Gossland of Fort Wayne, has returned home after a pleasant visit with Wabash friends—Mrs. Gussie Stutz, of Columbus, Ohio, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity the past four weeks, left for Fort Wayne today, from which place she will proceed home after a visit to her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Markley."

MASCOT WILL BE HERE

The Fort Wayne Horses Will Have Many Fast Horses.

The fall meeting of the Fort Wayne Driving club, August 11 to 19 inclusive, bids fair to be one of the greatest race meetings ever held in Indiana. Some of the noted horses of the day are entered and the program each day will be peculiarly interesting. About 60 entries have already been received and the correspondents of the horses is better than last year.

There will be twelve heats entered with a total purse of $[illegible]. Among the entries are the famous Mascot, with a record of 2:07. Some of the other horses are as follows: Major Wonder, 2:10; Steel Prince, 2:10½; Strong Boy, 2:12; Red Bell, 2:11; Atbelle King, 2:12; Sunday, 2:12; Albert E., Alabama Boy, Willow, 2:16.

No less event will bring to our city many people from all parts of Northern Indiana.

The Prettiest Baby in Fort Wayne.

There is a chance for some one of the many pretty babies in Fort Wayne to win a present of $20, as that sum is offered for the first prize, with smaller cash and valuable amount for other prize to the prettiest babies who have used Lactated food. Full particulars can be had by Wolf, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., sole proprietors of lactated food, known in hundreds of homes as "the food that saves babies' lives." This food should be used by every baby during the dangerous summer months. 4-21

Base Ball.

The League games played yesterday resulted as follows:

At Louisville—Louisville, 1, St. Louis, 7.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 22, Washington, 7.
At Baltimore,—Baltimore, 7, New York, 6.
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 2, Boston, 5.
At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 4, Cincinnati, 5.
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 5, Chicago, [illegible].

The Australian financial disaster proves a community which was already on the top wave of an unprecedented financial inflation. Within the past five years a banking mania has raged in Australia. Banks have been established by the score, and some of them have begotten as many as 1,000 branches. Every little village, every cross-roads hamlet, had its one, two or three banks. The parent institutions were of such magnitude that nothing as potential can be found in this country outside of New York City. Their aggregate deposits exceeded $750,000,000—nearly half as much as the entire deposits of the national banks in this country. About half this volume of deposits was derived from England, and was loaned by the Australian banks at 5% to 10 per cent. No English bank could afford to pay such a rate of interest. English capitalists, eager for income, sent their money to Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide. To earn interest on this vast volume of deposit, the Australian banks were forced to lend on any security that was offered, from the wool on a sheep's back to stones in a hole in the Broken Hills, no less in Sydney valued at $6,000 a front foot. It was evident that the first mishap would precipitate a liquidation which would be disastrous. The mishap came when the big strike of 1890 forced the workmen and their employers to withdraw their deposits to live. For a time the banks paid dollar for dollar, but presently other depositors who were not pressed by personal needs, but who watched the gradual decline in the resources of the banks, began to take the alarm, and withdrew most of their deposits. Some English money which was lying subject to call, was called back to London. This went on until the banks were not able to stand the drain, and one after another they suspended payment. In the course of six weeks fifteen banks failed, with liabilities of over $500,000,000. Others have since followed.

An English magazine lately offered a prize for the best answer to the question, "What kind of a man does a woman most admire?" The answers vary widely. The one which took the prize has, among the requisites of the ideal, the following: "The man must interest by uncommonness, either in appearance or manner; he must have the indescribable quality called charm. He must know his own mind and steadily work thereto, even to masterfulness. He disregards 'they say,' and is not one of a herd. His friends are men—not women. He is only once deceived by the same person. His perhaps, hasty temper never runs to unkindness. He has not the abiding peace of commonplaceness. He needs sympathy and solace in a sometimes divine discontent. He abides under no failure, but goes on. His occasional want of success only attaches and rivets his determination."

Not Mr. Nelson.

A whole car load just received from Vincennes, Ind., very nice goods and cheap, selling the largest at 10c each, medium size 8c, small ones 5c, all sound and in good condition.

Fresh Tomatoes 50c per Box, 15c per basket, or 1c per pound. This is low in comparison to the price of canned tomatoes.

Lenton Blackberries, 12½c quart.
Michigan Whortleberries 10c qt.
California Peaches, 30c dozen.
Michigan Peaches, Baskets, 20c.
English Blue Plums, 10c quart.

FAGIN BROS.

Charles Bowman's Saw Works have moved from 73 East Main to 43 East Colombia street. Knife grinding and saw filing a specialty. 2-6

ROOMS 50c

In parlor or parlor bedroom. Five minutes ride by electric or steam cars to world's fair. Three blocks from Grand Crossing. Address Rooms, P. O. Box 422, Fort Wayne. 4-24

The Fort Wayne Market.

Fort Wayne, Aug. 3—Flour—Spring wheat $4.00, No. 1 red $4.25, second clear, $3.00, Graham, 60c per sack.

Wheat, 80c
Corn, 50c
Oats, 30c
Rye, 50c
Old Meal—Per cwt $1.00.
Corn Meal—Per cwt $1.25@1.50.
Clover Seed, $6.00.
Timothy Seed, 1.75@2.00.
Flax Seed, 80c.
Barley, 50c.
Hay—$12@15 per ton.
Butter, 15c.
Eggs, 12c.
Hens, green, etc. called, 5c.
Tallow, 2c.

Tressel's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. 17-6

THE ABBOTT SANITARIUM,

Sufferers from Rheumatism, Catarrh, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Blood Diseases should know about the great curative properties of the waters of the Abbott Magnetic Mineral Springs. We have a complete bathing plant and are now prepared to accommodate all patients. We operate our own back line and orders can be left at the following drug stores: Dreier Bros., Martin Detzer, B. R. Nott and C. L. Hastetter, or at the Fox Bakery and a hack will call for patients in any part of city.

CHAS. E. MOELLERING, Secretary.
LOUIS HASTETTER, President.

Dr. Hartman, dentist, Schmitz block. 4-16t

Cheap Home Visitors' Excursion, Thursday, August 11th, 1892.

On the above date the Lake Erie and Western railroad will run their annual Home Visitors' Excursion to Cincinnati, Dayton, Columbus, Ohio, and intermediate points. The rates are so low that it will be cheaper to go on this excursion than to stay at home, thus giving everybody an opportunity to visit their old home and friends throughout the states of Indiana and Ohio. Tickets good thirty (30) days from date of sale. Excursion train will leave Fort Wayne at 7:30 a. m.

For any further information, call on or Ticket Agent L. E. and W. R. R. jy26 to 17

Stanton's Photos are the best.

We Speak What We Know.

From the Corbellis, Texas, Banner.

My wife and children were taken very suddenly with severe cases of cholera morbus. I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and from one to two doses gave relief in each case. I heartily recommend it; believing it the best remedy known for bowel complaints. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar

Corner Main and Calhoun Streets.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale!

All Spring and Summer Goods at Cost.

Must be sold to make room for Fall Stock.

DRESS GOODS!

All our Spring and Summer Dress Goods at and Below Cost Price.

Muslins and Calicoes at Cost.

Dress Ginghams Below Cost.

Housekeepers Bargains!

Prices knocked down to Almost Nothing on

TABLE LINENS, TOWELS, NAPKINS.

EMBROIDERIES AS COST.

WHITE GOODS AT COST.

Ladies' Waists Below Actual Cost Price.

Even Cheaper than can be Manufactured.

Ladies Chemisettes at Half Price.

LADIES' HOSIERY!

Fast Black 10c Hermsdorf, 25c Hose, now 12½c.
Fast Black Hermsdorf, 25c Hose, now 15c.
Silk Hose Below Cost.
All Other Hose Reduced in Same Proportion.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Gents' Underwear, formerly 75c, now 50c.
Gents' Underwear, formerly 50c, now 39c.
Gents' Underwear, formerly 25c, now 20c.
Outing Shirts Below Cost.
Gents' Half Hose Below Cost.

This Sale Begins at Once and Lasts for 30 Days.

Ladies' and Misses' Jackets at Half Price.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar

The Celebrated Clairvoyant and Healer, Dr. Reed,

Will tell the future without mistake; give valuable information on all affairs of life. Dr. Reed has been pronounced by all who have consulted him the greatest living clairvoyant and healer. His work is astonishing and many people happy in consequence. Such diseases as epilepsy, fits, female weakness, lost manhood, impotency, lost manhood, etc., he cures in a few days. Lost or stolen property recovered. Lost lovers reunited. Lost children found. He will cure any unfortunate in love affairs. Dr. Reed is the only person in this country who can do the above work. Consultation free. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Those who have been deceived by others should not fail to see him. Dr. Reed's success is astonishing. Hundreds testify to his wonderful cures